

## Like A Virgin by milomiraj00

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**Summary:**

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## Like A Virgin

It was the last period of a long and rainy day. Playing basketball in gym class was a mild improvement. "Billy! Heads up!" A sweaty boy across the court shouted towards the blonde. Billy pushed against the sweatier brunette, a hand running over the other boy's larger-than-life ass. The brunette froze a second at the touch before continuing his struggle against the blonde.

"Argh!" Steve let out driving his shoulder into Billy's side, his eyes drifting from the eyes of the other, down to his lips. The blonde tensed his jaw staring intently, he was going to win this battle, in whatever way he could.

With a jump of the brunette, the ball tumbled to the ground, "Okay boys! Class is over, have a good weekend!" A deep voice boomed throughout the gym; a sound of a loud whistle followed. The other boys were already headed to the locker room, chit-chatting amongst themselves.

"You're not that bad pretty boy, I see why you're on varsity now," Billy told the brunette, giving a light slap onto his ass, as men do. Steve let out a scoff trying to hide the stiff length in between his legs.

"Do we have practice this weekend?" The pretty boy then asked the blonde, feeling a rub across his back, slightly tensing up.

"Fuck I know. I don't need it." Billy hissed back with a chuckle; he flashed his teeth towards the other before taking a left into the boys' locker room. Steve headed right, back to his secluded, walled-off changing station. Billy headed right over to where all the guys changed, wanting a show.

The blonde sat on a bench, looking from guy to guy, gently biting his cheek as their bare bodies headed for the showers. "Billy, you coming? If not, you're on towel duty!" A boy teased slightly glancing back as they got out of view. He was fine with doing towels, it gave him something to do after school.

Steve sat on a bench, in the corner, he always waited until 3:30 to get

into the shower, to avoid all the other boys. The brunette didn't have body problems, he just did not want to get put down by any of the other guys for not being as strong, as hot, as desired.

Soon, the boys came back, steam pouring from the shower room. Most of the guys were half-hard, whether they had messed around or just gotten excited was none of Billy's business. He was just here to enjoy the show. Billy stood from the bench, letting out a yawn and a stretch, "See you, boys, later." The blonde said lazily as he watched the other boys' dress. He then dropped his own pants, underwear, and all, "Wow, that feels amazing." He said quietly with a long sigh out, a few boys looked his way.

Steve had his ear raised as he listened to the sound of footsteps and then finally a door shutting. A sigh of relief escaped his lips as he pulled off his sweat-soaked shirt, setting it aside. He stood, holstering his fingers around the waistband of his short green shorts. Steve looked down, his rock-hard cock making a gentle tent. He gently rubbed his palm over the tent, the feeling of the tight fabric rubbing shooting pleasure up his body.

"Hey, pretty boy." Billy's soft voice said rounding the corner, his eyes darted right from Steve's soft face to his green tent. "Oh~,," he said raising an eyebrow. So, what he had seen wasn't just a reflection of what he wanted to see. Steve shot his eyes towards the other's naked body, only making his cock throb harder. The brunette then scrambled to locate his t-shirt, Billy had now stepped forward, the others panic masking his senses.

"Steve, stop- I'm not here to ridicule you," the blonde told Steve snatching the sweaty shirt out of his hands. The smaller boy's heart pounded deeply, now staring his enemy in the eyes. "Just relax, okay? I won't hurt you-" Billy said in a whisper as he rested his shoulder on the other, slowly creeping his hand towards the other lower abdomen. The blonde contacted Steve's skin, its soft and hairless feeling comforted him.

"Ah~" the brunette let out as contact was made, no one ever touched him like this, except the girl next door of course. "Billy-" the boy breathlessly added, latching onto the others shoulder. Billy gently slid his hand into the other's tight pants, placing his hand on the pretty

boy's warm cock. He then gently slid his hand up and, down as the other let out silent moans. The blonde then withdrew his hand, placing his fingers to his nose.

"Nice." He said intaking the smell with a gentle smirk, he was now slowly growing hard as well. Billy turned around and headed for a showering area, he twisted the metal knob as far as he could. Hot steam poured out only a few moments later. The hunk twirled himself under the water, his hair immediately flattening.

"Wait!" Steve called out to the blonde running over to him, the boy obeyed, stepping out of the water. The brunette blushed as he raised the other shoulder, slightly bending down to inhale Billy's sweaty odor. "Fuck, Steve- you could've just asked." He said laughing a little, pushing the other off him and pulling the green shorts to his ankles.

"Let me see those-" he said as the other stepped out of them, quickly handing them to the blonde. Billy threw the shorts aside, leaving the sweaty underwear draped in his hands. He then pulled them to his nose, stifling them. Steve practically let out a whimper as they looked each other in the eyes.

The blonde took one last whiff before pulling the other close, kissing him, drool dripping from the brunette's mouth. "D-do you have a condom?" The pretty boy asked breaking the wet kiss, Billy shook his head, who uses a condom?

"No- we should be fine, it's not like I can get you pregnant." The blonde shot out before pulling the other under the hot water. He then looked down at the brunette's cock grabbing it, he then got down on his knees, looking up into Steve's eyes. Billy suddenly took Steve's throbbing cock into his mouth, gently sucking and kissing the tip.

Water cascaded down onto their heads, neither one of them acknowledging its existence. The brunette let out small moans that quickly grew into loud shrieks, the deeper and more forceful the blonde got. A salty taste came into Billy's mouth before he pulled out, "We can't have you finishing already..." He told Steve going back up to kiss him, exchanging saliva as he did.

Billy licked his lips before raising an eyebrow at the other, "Oh~

yeah right- I'm sorry..." Steve said as he slowly leaned down onto his knees. The brunette started to kiss around the tip and shaft, gentle moans escaping his mouth. Before anyone knew it Steve had the other's whole cock down his throat, Billy moaned wildly, "Yeah~ we're definitely doing this more often!" he shrieked out falling back against the wall, Steve still latched onto his length.

The blonde pushed the brunette off his cock, gasping for air, pretty boy did well. The two boys met their eyes before engaging their lips deep into a kiss, passionately. "I'm ready, Billy," Steve told Billy breaking the kiss, oh was he about to get his shit rocked.

The blonde smirked turning the brunette around and forcibly pushing his torso down to an angle. He chuckled before looking down at the clean-shaven hole, "Wow..." Billy told him, gently rubbing his finger over the tight, pink, skin.

Water dribbled onto the boy's cock as he took it in his hands, then rubbing it over the other hole. With a swift thrust, Billy entered Steve. Only his first inch was in the tight space.

"Argh!" The small brunette shouted out as he felt the other into him, this feeling hurt but it also felt good. Billy then pulled out and entered again, moans leaking out of the brunette's mouth. The boy had never entered someone without any sort of lube, so this was a wild feeling that he very much enjoyed.

Steve looked back at the blonde, his wet hair falling into his face. "It hurts... but I love the feeling!" He moaned out to the boy as he entered him, the boy adding another inch. As the steam clouds grew and, the water got hotter Billy was now putting his full length into the other.

The pair wildly exchanging moans. As one last hard and deep thrust entered the brunette, the blonde's load released, sending the pair into a deep crimson. "S-Steve," Billy said stumbling over his word, then pulling his cock all the way out.

"I'm sorry..." Billy pleaded out to the other, the half-hard cock's stickiness getting flushed down the drain. Steve turned to the blonde, laughing a little, the cum attached to his own dick then also going

down the drain.

The brunette fell onto the others shoulder for stability, “But you made me feel, yeah, you made me feel, shiny and new, like a virgin, touched for the very first time...” Steve quietly sang out as he held onto Billy, the sound of the showers fixating into his mind.